The War Was in Color - **Carbon Leaf**

Intro: **D2 (X4)**

Dsus2 ***(throughout)***
I see you've found a box of my things -
Infantries, tanks, and smoldering airplane wings.
These old pictures are cool. Tell me some stories.
Was it like the old war movies?
Sit down, son. Let me fill you in.

(Chorus)
D G D
Where to begin? Let's start with the end.
A D
This black and white photo don't capture the skin
G D
From the flash of a gun to a soldier who's done.
A
Trust me grandson,
D
The war was in color.

Instrumental: **Dsus2 (X8)**

Dsus2 ***(throughout)***
From shipyard to sea, from factory to sky,
From rivet to rifle, from boot camp to battle cry.
I wore the mask up high on a daylight run
That held my face in its clammy hand;
Crawled over coconut logs and corpses in the coral sand.

(Chorus)
D G D
Where to begin? Let's start with the end.
A D
This black and white photo don't capture the skin

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                    G                        D
From the shock of a shell or the memory of smell.
               A
If red is for Hell,
               D
The war was in color.
```

Dsus2 ***(throughout)***

I held the canvas bag over the railing.
The dead released with the ship still sailing,
Out of our hands and into the swallowing sea.
I felt the crossfire stitching up soldiers
Into a blanket of dead, and as the night grows colder,
In a window back home, a Blue Star is traded for Gold.

(Chorus)

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D               G                        D
Oh, where to begin? Let's start with the end
                       A                          D
This black and white photo don't capture the skin
                  G                     D
When metal is churned and bodies are burned,
           A
Victory earned.
               D
The war was in color.
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Instrumental: **Dsus2 (X19)**

(Bridge - *quietly*)

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                  G           D
Now I lay in my grave at age 21
                     A
Long before you were born,
                  D
Before I bore a son.
                  G
What good did it do?
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                  D
Well hopefully for you
                 A
A world without war,
                D
A life full of color.



(Chorus)
           G                          D
Where to begin? Let's start with the end
                         A                       D
This black and white photo never captured my skin
            G                   D
Once it was torn from an enemy thorn
                       A
Straight through the core
                D
The war was in color

           G                          D
Where to begin? Let's start with the end
                         A                       D
This black and white photo never captured my skin
                     G                       D
From the flash of a gun to a soldier who's done
               A
Trust me grandson
                D
The war was in color

               A
Trust me grandson
                D
The war was in color

               A   A
Trust me grandson
                D
The war was in color
```

Dsus2 (X8) Yeah...